"DOCTOR WHO"

TIT

"THE GREEN DEATH"

by me

ROBERT SLOMAN

EPISODE ONE

Producer	BARRY LETTS MICHAEL BRIANT TERRANCE DICKS JOHN HARRIS KARILYN COLLIER BRENDA LOADER
Designer	BARBARA KIDD
Vision Mixer	MIKE JEFFERIES FRED WRIGHT RICHARD CHUBB GERRY BORROWS JOHN GORMAN JAMES PINNER
Camera Crew	TEN (PETER GRANGER)
Film Sound	BILL MATTHEWS KEN LOWE SIMON WILSON ALASTAIR MACKAY
Visual Effects Designer	RON OATES

Camera Rehearsal	STUDIO T.C.3.
Monday 2nd April	1973
11.00 - 13.00	Camera Rehearsal (with T.K.34
13.00 - 14.00	LUNCH from 11.30)
14.00 - 18.30	Camera Rehearsal (with T.K. 34)
18.30 - 19.30	DINNER
19.30 - 20.00	Scund and Vision Line Up
20.00 - 22.00	RECORDING VTC/6HT/84962 (with T.K.34)
	with Roll back and mix

"DOCTOR WHO"

"THE GREEN DEATH" / EPISODE ONE/

CAST LIST

Doctor Who	JON PERTWEE (+ Film)
Jo Grant	KATY MANNING (+ Film)
Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart .	NICHOLAS COURTNEY (+ Film)
Stevens	JEROME WILLIS (+ Film)
Hinks	BEN HOWARD (+ Film)
Elgin	TONY ADAMS (+ Film)
Clifford Jones	STEWART BEVAN (+ Film)
Dai Evans	MOSTYN EVANS (+ Film)
Nancy	MITZI MCKENZIE
Dave	TALFRYN THOMAS
Bert	ROY EVANS (* Film)
Hughes	JOHN SCOTT MARTIN
Milkman	RAY HANDY (Film Only)

EXTRAS:

Security Guards	DENNIS PLENTY LESLIE BATES
Villagers	SONNY WILLIS REG CRANFIELD
Miners	FRANK SETON DAVID WATERMAN

B.B.C. Television DRAMA EARLY WARNING SYNOPSIS BBC 2 BEC 1 DEPT. XXXXXX PRODUCER OF SERLAIS FROM DOCTOR WILL BEARY LISTES STORY EDITOR TITLE OF PLAY, SERIES EPISODE OR SERIAL TOTAL DICKS Duration: Project Number +2342/7006 AUTHOR (AND TRANSLATOR) RODULT SLOWAN DRAMATISED/ADAPTED BY DIRECTOR (IF KNOWN) nich et big aft TX Week & Day (if known): Rec. Week & Day (if known) Large (20 plus) / Medium / Small (6 minus) Cast: 9 Studio Approx. No. & Type of Sets Possible Film Requirements Modern or Pariod (give date): TYPE OF DRAMA: Comedy Drama, Suspense Thriller, etc. SCIENCE FICTION . DVATURE (Information in brackets NOT FOR PUBLICATION) BRIEF OUTLINE OF PLOT: Global Chemicals has set up a Rosearch Centre at Hlanfairfach, near the coast of South Wales. While it has a genuine project on hand, the field trials of a new method of 'cracking' crude oil, it also houses the giant computer which deals with the entife world-wide operations of the company. The trials have proved an enormous success, such to the delight of the badly

unen loyed villagers, thrown out of wor by the closure of the valley coal mine. The Government has given permission - and what's more, money - for the setting up of a full scale refinery, The plans of G.C. are not without opposition. Clifford Jones, the wild-eyed, wild haired boffin of about thirty, famous for winning the Hobel prize for his work on DNA synthesis and notorious for his prophecies of ecological doon, has set up a community of cranks in Llanfairfach Valley. This is dedicated to demonstrating that the same way of life essential for planetary survival, is not only possible but vastly superior in quality to the usual twentieth century gruntch yek and cetch. The members of Jones's community, officially called 'Wholeweal', but probably known as the Nuthutch, are the natural ene ies of Global Chemicals and all its works. Having compaigned for two years against G.C. s despoliation and pollution of the world environment, they are doubly incensed (being only human) that their own small paradise is now threatened. . Tysterious death in an abandoned coal mine, followed by other strange and dramatic events, suggests that Clifford Jones' worries are not without foundation. Unit begins to investigate, with help from the Doctor. (He discovers that waste from the oil refinery purped into the abandoned mine has brought to life a swarm of giant green raggets, whose very touch is fatal. Horeover, the strange and hostile behaviour of Global Chemicals stems from the fact that the firms giant computer has developed a will of its own and has taken over the minds of those working for the company. The Doctor battles against time to defeat the power-mad computer and remove this new menace to the ecology of Earth.)

"DOCTOR WHO": TTT: THE GREEN DEATH DIRECTOR: MICHAEL BRIANT

RECORDING RUNNING ORDER

PAGE :	SCENE	CHARLOTTERS	LIGHT	C_MS/SOUND	SHOTS
1.	CLOCK ON: T.K.1: Dur: 32" Opening Titles T.K.1.: Dur: 17" Welsh Countryside			S.O.F.	1.
2.	1. Int. Coalmine	HUGHES	out in	filters	2-3
2.	T.K.2: Dur: 51" Ext. Global Chemicals	HINKS STEVENS SECURITY GULLDS, VILLEGERS, ELGIN	D.Y	S.O.P.	4.
4.	2. Int. Coalmine	HUGHUS	/3	51. F/C 31. Star Filter 11. Star Filter B1 41./B Star Filter 2 Inlay Moller	5-9
4.	T.K.3: Dur: 1'43" Ext. Global Chemicals	AS TK2 PLUS CLIFF, DAI EVINS	is/B	S.O.P.	10.

PGE	SCENE	CH.R.CTERS	LIGHT ,	C.MS/SOUND	SHOTS
7.	3. Int. Fithead Office Engine Room	HUGHES	DAY	5B,F/C	11.
7.	4. U.N.I.T. H.Q. Doctor's Lab.	JO DR.	DarY	2B,4C,Cl,Dl,lB	12-26
		PAUSE			
14.	6. Int. U.N.I.T. H.Q. Doctor's Lab. RECORDING BREAK 6. (Continued)	DR. BRIG. JO.	D.Y	2B,4C,Cl,Dl,1B, B2. Roll back and mix.	27-54
DOCTO		RDING B	REAK	(CHECK MIX)	
18.	T.K.4: Dur: 2'02" Ext. Welsh Countryside CUT TO:	BRIG. JO MILKMLN	D.Y	S.O.F.	56.
	T.K.5: Dur: 22" Ext. Metebelis Three	DR.	BLUE	S.O.F. Colour Blue or Synth	
		PUSE			
11.	5. Int. Fithead Office Engine Room	HUGHES EVANS SECURITY GUARDS CLIFF 2 VILLAGERS	DAY	4D,B3,.2. 50 F/O shot 3B	57-69
			-	1	

RECORDING BREAK

PAGE	SCENE	CHARACTERS	LIGHT	C.MS/SOUND	SHOTS
20.	7. Int. Wholeweal Corridor	JO CLIFF(OUV)	DAY	10,F/R,Slung F/P Clanging 7 Bell.	70.
20.	7. (Continued)	J0	DAY	As above	71.
21.	8. Int. Cliff's Lab.	CLIFF	DAY	20,1D,5D,B4,	72- 82
25.	9. Int. Director's Office	STEVENS BRIG. ELGIN	DAY	2D,C2,4E,D2,1D	83~
27.	T.K.6: Dur: 26" Ext. Metebelis	DOCTOR	BLUE	Colour Blue on Synth.	91/1
27.	10. Int. Cliff's Lab.	JO CLIFF	DAY	1D,5D,B4,A3,3C	92 -
28.	T.K.7: Dur:15" Ext. Metebelis Spare slate on end 35"	DOCTOR	BLUE	Colour Blue on Synth. S.O.F.	101.
28.	ll. Int. Cliff's	JO CLIFF	D.Y	10,50,34,43,30	102-

PAGE	SCENE	CHARLCTERS	LIGHT	C_MS/SOUND	SHOTS		
30.	12. Int. Director's Office	STEVENS BRIG. ELGIN	DAY	2D,C2,4E,D2,1D	109 - 118		
31.	T.K.8: Dur: 10" Ext. Metebelis	DOCTOR	BLUE	Colour Blue on Synth. S.O.F.	119		
31.	13. Int. U.N.I.T.		DY	2X + S/M Fushing 2 & 4's cables.	120		
32.	T.K.8.: Dur:6" Ext. Motebelis	DOCTOR	BLUE	Colour Blue on Synth.	121		
32.	14. Int. U.N.I.T. H.Q. Doctor's Lab.		DAY	2X + S/M	122		
32.	T.K.8B: Dur: 11" Ext. Metebelis	DOCTOR	BLUL	Colour Blue on Synth.	123.		
32.	15. Int. U.W.I.T. H.G. Doctor's Lab.		D.Y	2X + S/M	124.		
	PAUSE						

					1		
FAGE	SCENE	CHARLCTERS	LIGHT	CAMS/SOUND	SHOTS		
33.	16. Int. Director's Office	BRIG. STEVENS ELGIN	D. Y	2D,C2,D2,1E	125- 126		
33.	17. Cliff's Lab.	CLIFF	Day	4F,5D,B4,m3,3C	127-132		
34.	18. Int. Director's Office	BRIG. STEVENS ELGIN	DAY	2D,02,4E,D2,1E	133- 136		
35.	19. Int. Cliff's	CLIFF	DAY	4F,5D,B4,13,3C	137 - 145		
-		P.USE					
37.	21. Int. Director's Office	STEVENS BRIG.	D.Y	2D,02,D2,1E	146- 148		
38.	T.K.9: Dur: 12" Ext. Metebelis	DOCTOR .	BLUE	Colour Blue on Synth.	149		
38.	22. Int. U.N.I.T. H.Q. Doctor's Lab. RECORDING BREAK		D.Y	40 + S/M Roll back and mix.	150 151		
Dogs	TOD OH: NOR REGIO	d D T N G	3 R E	K CHECK MIX			
DOGI	DOCTOR CHANGE RECORDING BREAK CHECK MIX						

P.GE	BOENE	CHARLCTERS	LIGHT	C.MS/SOUND	SHOTS
38.	T.K.10: Dur: 16" Ext. English Country Road	DOCTOR	D.Y	S.O.F.	152
38.	23. Int. Cliff's Lab.	N'NCA CLIEE	DY	1D,5D/E,B4,A3,3C	153~ 171
43.	T.K.11: Dur:32" Ext. Country Road CUT TO:	DOCTOR	DAY	S.O.F.	170
	T.K.11A: A Field CUT TO:	JO	Day	S.O.F.	172
	T.K.11B: Dur: 19" Ext. Pit head	D.I EV.NS	D.Y	S.O.F.	
		P.USE			
44.	25. Int. Director's Office	BRIG. STEVENS HINKS	DAY	2D,C2,4E,D2,1D	173 - 182
	RECO	a D I N G	J K E A	K	
36.	20. Int. Fithead Office	DAI EVANS BEAT DAVE	DAY	1F,D3,4F	183- 188
43.	24. Int. Fithead Machine Room	PAUSE DAVE BERT	DAY	4F,B3,42,3F	189-

P.GE	SCENE	CH.R.CTERS	LIGHT	C_MS/SOUND	SHOTS
44.	T.K.12: Dur: 32" Ext. Pithead CUT TO:	DvI3	D_Y	S.O.F.	191
	T.K.13: Ext. Global Chemicals	DOCTOR	DY	S.O.F.	
	LEADER				
46.	T.K.14: Dur: 12" Ext. Countryside	JO	DY	S.O.F.	192
47.	26. Int. lithead Office	BERT DAVE JO	DY	2E,4F,B3,3B,.2	193 - 197
47.	27. Int. Coalmine	D.I (00V)	DARK	5F F/C Fishing Kod. Distort from machine room phone.	
48.	Int. rithead Office	DAVE BERT JO	D.X		193
48.	28. Int. Engine Room	D_VE BERT JO HINKS	D_Y	2B, B3, 4F, A2, 3B	199 - 203

r.GE	SOLAL:	CHARACTERS	LIGHT	C_MS/SOUMD	SHOTS
184. • ·	T.K.15: Dur: 42" Ext. Intronce to Coalline CUT TO:	HINKS I DOCTOR BRIG.	DY	S.O.F.	204
48	T.K.15: Lithead	JO DART	S.O.F.		
48	29. Int. lithead	D.VĒ	DY :	12,3F	' 205 !
484.	T.K.16: Dur: 17"	DOCTOR SRIG.	DY	S.O.F.	206
49.	30. Int. rithord Machine Room	DOCLOR LIKIG.	DY	2F,12,4G,3F	207-
50.	T.K.17: Dur: 52" Closing Titles and T/J's			Tape	218

"DOCTOR '.HO"

(SERL.L TTT)

by

Robert Sloman

EPISODE ONE

'The Green Death'



1. TELECI.E 1: (Dur: 32")

SUPOSE CAM

Opening Titles:

S/I T/J.1. "The Green Death" T/J.2. By Robert Sloman T/J.3. Episode One

CUTTO: TELECINE 1/1: (Dur: 17")

EST. BLISHING SHOT of Welsh country-side. SOUND Ov R, a lyrical, if radiophonic, rendering of 'Sospan Fach'. Rolling green mountain and pitheads. WE CLOSE IN on one with pithead tower and wheel. It is stationary and the surrounding buildings empty. Sate bangs open and shut in the wind. tatty sign reads 'Llanfairfach Colliery'. Over it is a sticker marked 'Closed'. The music becomes more menacing and doom-laden.

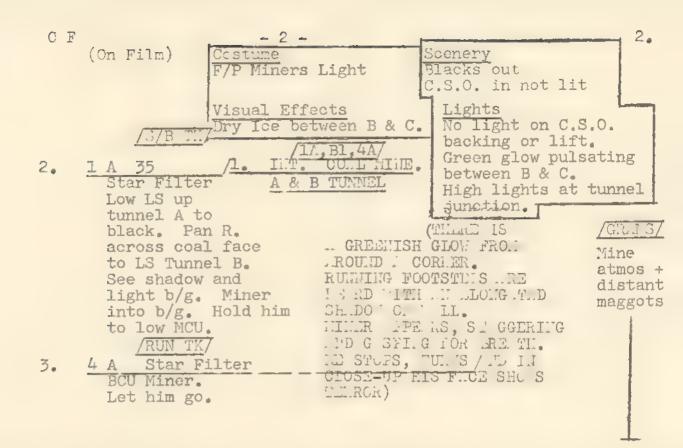
END OF TELECINE 1A:

-1-

(1 Next)

S.O.F.

S.O.F.



4. TELECIAE 2: (Dur: 51")

3.0.F.

Ext. Universal Chemicals.

I large complex of glassfronted office blocks, and
a small oil-refinery.
sign says 'UNIVERSAL CHEMICALS'
over the gate. SECURITY GU RDS
are on duty. Car draws up.
A SHALL CROWD of VILLAGERS
surge forward and is held back
by GULRDS, who open gate, and
let car through.

Driver, a massive beetlebrowed thug called HIMES, opens door for STEVENS, tall and distinguished - the Director of Projects for U.C. and Managing Director for the Tlanfairfach complex. (On Film)

He turns and waves to crowd. ELGIN, the P.R.O. a worried looking forty year old, comes out of the building and greets him.

ElGI : Welcome back, sir. What's the news?

STLV 18: all good. How long has this been going on?

(INDICATING CROVE)

ELGIJ: Since early this morning. They want to know what is going to happen. We all do.

STAVE IS: In that case I'll tell them.

He holds up his hands for silence. The crowd go quiet. He waves a piece of paper.

STEVERS: I have here in my hand a paper which will mean a great deal to all of you. Wealth in our time.

The crowd cheers.

END OF TELECINE 2

(4 Next)

Make Up Partly green R. hand. Cage and C.S.O. Screen lit.

COAL MINE

TROUSERS.)

S/B TK/

/5A, Front coaxial, 3A Star Filter,/
/1A Star Filter, Al,Bl, 4A/B Star Filter,
/2A Roller O/L to l's shot/

4 B Star Filter/2. INT. 5. Side of tunnel B. Let miner in R. and crab L. with him to B. Let him go.

(HUGHES AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MINE CHAFT, REACHED THE CAGE AND FALLS INTO IT, EXHAUSTED.

1 A Star Filter 6. LS tunnel with cage and C.S.O. centre b/g. Miner in R. to LS.

FA REVIVES, CLOUDS THE /GR.IS/ C.GE AND COES TO PULL THE LIFT ASCENDS LEVER AND AS THE LIFT ASCENDS HE FRANTICALLY TRIES TO WIPEOFF THE MARK ON HIS

0/L 1 on 2 LS Soft focus roller.

LIGHTING/ Green 00axial

GO ROLLER

Mine atmos.

3 A Star Filter 7. Lever in L. frame. Miner into MS. Let him go. (Avoid C.S.O. screen)

1 A Star Filter 8. lift. Miner in MLS. Shake on Q.

Clip just inside front 0/L 1 on 2

CS Roller. Sharper focus.

/RUN TK/

5 A Through lift trap. Front Coaxial CS Hand. Pan up with it 9. to miners face.

5.

(On 5 Shot 9)

10. THEOL E 3: (Dur:1:43")

S.O.F.

Lxt. Universal Chemicals forecourt.

ST. when the W.tional Coal To The Very forced to close down the Sit I tyear ... (CRIES OF 'BOO' 'DO I 1TH TH. .MGLISH' LTC, FROM C O D) No, my friends, we must not be lister. ... have to face facts. Coal is dring industry. Oil is our future now, and the Government agrees with me. They have not only given us the go-chead for our plans, they have promised us money for expansion. I have it here in black and white. (HE LYES THE P.PM)

The CRO.D cheers.

Money for all of us. More jobs, more houses, more cars.

CLIFF: VOICE: Nore muck, nore devastation, nore death.

(Film Next)

-4-(A)

6.

STEV. NS: Who is that? What did he say?

He's a troublemaker.

The C.M.L. picks out a young MAN with an untamed thatch of hair. He is part of a GROUF in the C.O.D who st nd out from the others by eccentricity of dress and appearance. They are the community of Wholemeal's somewhat cranky organisation living locally, and dedicated to the simple life. JOMES is their leader, a brilliant, if wayward, bio-chemist.

ST.V. : The Nobel prize winner?

LIGIN: Yes. Go casy sir, He gets a lat of coverage in the press.

STIVENS: (RESING WIS VOICE) It seems some do not agree with my vision of the future we hold in our hands.

HIBKS: Shall I do him?

STLVENS: There are always those who resist progress.

JORLS: Progress? Don't listen to him. He mains fatter profits for Global Charles at the expense of your land - the very air you breathe - aye, and the health of you and your kids.

DAI MYANS speaks up. He is one of the villagers.

EVMIS: It's all right for you. You can afford to live the way you want to. We need jobs. We don't want to live on nuts.

(CROWD REACTION)

MILKMAN: Nuts is right.

JOHE: Can't you see you're being exploited!

EVANS: Shut up, or we'll bhut you

The scene begins to look angry. The CRO.D surge forwards

STEVENS: Vait, wait. Professor Jones is right. His concern must be shared by every right thinking name. I can only assure you that I and my Board of Directors ...

He is interrupted by the wail of the pit-head siren.

EV.1'S: It's the pit.

all the conflict is forgotten is, in the time-honoured tradition, they all run to the pit-head to give help.

END OF TELECINE 3

Make Up Green Hand Green Face

/3. . INT. . IT-ED D OFFICE

Lighting Fulsating green co-axial

/58, Al, 5 pushing 3's cable/

11. 5 B Front C/A
LS PBU and levers
Pan down to CS
(Green) hand.
Pan down arm to

MCU Green Face.

(THE LIMIN IS THE THE TEVEN. THE CHIR. TRIVELS DONE IS IN SHE DELIST IN GROWING THE OVER, GIVE IN VIOLED)

/LIGHTING/ Green Co-axial

12. 1 B

MCS JO. Pan her L. to sit.MS Tardis b/g. DR. into deep 2-s DR./JO.

/2B,4C,Cl,Dl,1B/

4. UNIT H. . DOCTOR'S L D. D.Y

(JO IS WE DING THE HOWKING PUPER MID CLUMING IN THE OUT PITCH TUDIS AND FOR THE ON SOME PINCH OF CLUCKET Y ME TOWNED ON SOME PINCH OF CLUCKET Y ME THE TOWNED OF THE WAR INVESTIGATION OF THE

JO: Leblobblesion ushkot?

Ing. 10: 12.3

JC: Sorry. (SME St. L. O.S) I said, is that 'De ateri listion circuit?

13. <u>4 C</u>
MS DR.

Data No. no. no. No core trouble there, thank ordness. I can take the Table wherever I like, whenever I like. I have absolute control over her.

14. 2 B MS JO.

JO: Now that the Time Lords have for jven you?

Day 10: Maletly.

(4 Next)

- 7 -

15.	4 C	JO: What is that?
	4 C	
		DR. WHO: It's the space time co-ordinate programmer. Wretched
_		thing's nearly worn out. Poor old Tardis is getting on a bit.
16.	2 B MCU JO	
		*
		(JO'S REPLY IS AGAIN
		MIXED WITH APPLE)
17.	4 C MCS DR.	/
		DR. WHO: Must you?
18.	2 B	DR. WHO: Must you!
	/B	
		JO: It's my breakfast. I said,
		'Poor old Tardis'. No wonder we never got to Metebelis Three'
19.	4 C	Mender of the reperture times
	4 C	
	Pan DR. R. to deep	
	2-s JO/DR.	

(On 4 Shot 19)

Dh WHO: Precious little protein in an apple.

JO: Mm?

DR WHO: Frotein's the thing for breakfast. That's where we're going to next.

JO: Eggs and bacon? Yuk. Where are we going to next.

20. 1 B

MCU DR.
Pan him L. to
deep 2-s DR./JO.
JO MS f/g.

DR WHO: Metebelis Three. The Tardis just can't miss this time. I've actually wired the co-ordinates into the programmer.

(BUT JO ISH'T DISTANING. ALL OF A SUDDLY SHE'S FAR TOO INTERESTED IN HAR NEWSPAFAR)

JO: Oh no! They can't:

Dh WHO: I've always wanted to go there. Hust be a fascinating place. Imagine it, Jo. a blue sun!

Track in to MCU JO. Holding DR. b/g.

JO: Criminal!
criminal!
er ... listen ...
er ..." ... and so the Ministry has
at last given the green light to
Global Chemicals ..."

(DR wHO IS EQUALLY TREOCCUPILD)

DR WHO: No, no. " blue light. Everything's blue.

JO: "... commonsense has triumphed at last ..." Commonsense! Don't they realise the pollution it'll cause if they go ahead?

DR. WHO: Yes absolutely

DR. WHO: We might even be able to get a hold of one of their famous blue sapphires. There. That should do it.

JO: and the futile protest of Professor Jones and his Crackpots

Let Jo go. Hold DR.

He won't give up. A man like Clifford Jones'll never give up.

(SHE MAKES UP HER MIND AND STARTS FOR THE DOOR. DR. WHO SUDDENLY BECOMES AWARE OF HER.)

DR. WHO: Where are you off to?

MLS JO.

JO: I'm going to pack a suitcase.

22. 1 B

MS DR.

DR. WHO: Good idea./ Give my a couple of minutes and we'll be all ready to go.

23. 4 C all ready to go.

JO: Go? Go where?

DR. WHO: Metebelis Three, of course.

JO: What? I'm not going to Metebelis Three.

24. 1 B

MS DR. Pan him
L. to M2-s
Fav. DR.

DR. WHO: Why, where were you thinking of going?

25. 2 B / MCU JO.

JO: South Wales, of course. Llanfairfach.

DR. WHO: What? Oh, Jo

26. 4 C JO: You just haven't been listening have you? Honestly, Doctor/

MC Frofile 2-s
DR./JO.

DR. WHO: \ (TOGETHER) ... you never listen to a word I say ...

(THEY STARE INDIGNANTLY AT ONE ANOTHER FOR A MOMENT, AND THEN FALL ABOUT WITH LAUGHTER.)

PAUSE

/23,4C,Cl,Dl,1B,B2/

27. 1 B /6. INT. UNIT H.Q. DOCTOR'S LAB. DAY.
MLS through

doors across f/g counter.
DR. and BRIG.
in L. frame.

DOCTOR WHO: No, no, no.

in L. frame.
Track out and pan
them L. to 2-s
fav. DR.

BRIGADIER: But, Doctor, it's exactly your cup of tea. This fellow's bright green, apparently. And dead.

DOCTOR WHO: My dear Lethbridge Stewart, I'm not a policeman. Nor are you, for that matter.

28. 2 B

MC 2-s

DR./BRIG.

Fav. BRIG.

BRIGIPIER: Ah, well. International implications, you see. Possibility of sabotage at Universal Chemicals. UNIT's duty to protect them. My duty.

29. 4 C (Crabbed R. MCU DR. Hold him to Tardis.

(DOCTOR WHO SMILES CHARMINGLY)

DOCTOR WHO: Then do your duty, Brigadier.

(HE GOES INTO THE TARDIS)

30. <u>2 B</u> MS BRIG.

Doors and JO b/g. BRIGADIER: But Doctor

JO COMES IN WEARING/

MLS JO. Hold HER OVERCOAT AND
her to f/g. CARRYING A SMALL
MS BRIG. b/g. SUITCASE. SHE GOES TO
PICK UP THE DAILY
PAPER)

Ah, Miss Grant. I have a little job for you. I want you to come with me to...

JO: Oh, I'm awfully sorry. I can't.

(On 1 Shot 31)

BRIGADIER: Can't? May I remind you, Miss Grant

Crab L. with JO. Hold 2-s JO/BRIG.

JO: Oh yes, I know. Member of UNIT; orders; court martials and all but ... well, unless you actually arrest me ... I mean, actually sieze me and fling me into a dungeon or whatever, I

(THE DOCTOR HAS RETURNED)

DOCTOR WHO: Ready Jo. Good, good. DR. into L. b/g. Let's be off, then. 32. MS JO. Pan her L. to JO: On dear. Doctor, I mean it. I'm M2-s DR./JO going to South Wales. They must be stopped. 33. MS BRIG. BRIGADIER: Who must be stopped? B 34. MC3-s DR./JO/BRIG. JO: Global Chemicals, of course. Can't you see the harm this go-ahead will do?

BRIGADIER: No, Miss Grant, I cantt. Cheap petrol and lots of it? Exactly what the world needs.

JO: No! It's time to call a halt! It's time the world awoke to the alarm bell of pollution instead of rushing down the slippery slope of ... of ... whatever it is.

DOCTOR WHO: A very pretty mixed metaphor.

35. 2 B MS BRIG.

BRIGADIER: I seem to recognise the style. This fellow Jones, isn't it? The Nutcake Professor, the papers

36. 1 B call him, don't they?

JO: That doesn't make him wrong, does it?

37. 2 3 MCU BRIG.

38 .	4 C	BRIGADIER: And you went to go down to help him, in his noble fight against the windrills? Down to Llanfairfach?
	M2-s DR./JO. Pan JO. R. to M2-s JO/BRIG.	JO: I'm sorry sir. I'm going. Even if it means resigning from UNIT.
		BRIGADIER: Ah. Yes. Well, we can discuss that on the way down, can't we?
	Hold BillG. to L. b/g.	Jo: You mean?
39.	1 B (Crabbed R)	BRIGADIER: You will at least accept a lift, I trust. Yes, Miss Grant. I'm going there too. and the Doctor, I hope.
	⊕ يا منسف الهاب ال	(THE DOCTOR SMILES CHIRMINGLY)
40.	M2s	DOCTOR WHO: I'm going to Metebelis Three./
41.	DR./BRIG.	BRIGIDIER: I wouldn't like to have to order you, Doctor
42.	MCU DR. 2 B MCU BRIG.	DOCTOR WHO: I wouldn't advise you to try! /
	MCU BRIG. Let BRIG. go.	BRIGIDIER: Mm. Ten minutes, Miss Grant.
43.	4 C MCU DR.	(HE STALKS OUT) /
	2 B MOU JO	DOCTOR WHO: Metebelis Three. Or where would you like to go?/Choose for yourself.
45.	4 C	JO: Please. I've got only ten minutes

~ 17 -

(Film Next)

56. TELECIPE 4: (Dur: 2'03")

S.O.F.

17.

Ext. Welsh Countryside.

The Brigadier's car drives through the country. It stops by a milk van. The MILKMIN has just delivered some milk to a cottage.

The BRIG DIER who is driving himself, leans out of the window. JO is sitting beside the BRIGADIER.

BRIG DIER: Excuse me ...

BRIGIDIER: (Cont'd) Can you tell me the way to Global Chemicals? The Research place?

Well MILKM.N:/ If you don't turn off the straight road ahead, how can't miss it can you' Just past the chapel on the hill,

JO: and the 'Wholeweal' community?

MILKMIN: I beg your pardon, miss?

You know 'Wholeweal'. Professor Jones. JO:

MILKM.N: Oh, The Nut Hutch. Well, You'll be passing the Nut Hutch, up on the mountain, wont you?

Thank you. BRIG.DIER:

MILKMAN: You're welcome, boyo.

He returns back to his milk.

JO: Boyo!

TELECINE 4 (cont)

S.O.F.

She giggles.

The BRIGADIER gives her a stony look and they drive on.

Soon they arrive at a large old rambling farmhouse. A Notice outside, somewhat psychedelic and painted with love and skill, reads 'Welcome to Wholeweal'.

The car stops and JO gets out with her bag.

JO: Thanks for the lift.

BRIGADIER: I can't say I approve, Miss Grant. Duty's duty, when all's said and done.

JO grins and shrugs.

JO: A girl's got to do what a girl's got to do. Sir. Bye.

BRIGADIER: / The Doctor's no better.
Gallivanting off on a pleasure jaunt at a time like this.

He drives away. JO turns, looks at the notice and moves towards the house.

CUT TO:

(On Film)

TELECINE 5A (Dur: 22")

19.

S.O.F.

Ext. Metebelis Three.

An alien landscape blue, of course. After a moment, the TARDIS appears. The door opens the DOCTOR steps out. He looks around and smiles. /.DD FLUE FROM COLOUR SYNTH/

DR. WHO: Beautiful: Such peace and tranquility.

An infurated roar splits the silence. A hairy tentacle whips out and wraps itself around the DOCTOR. He struggles to free himself. END OF TYLECINE 4 and 5

P .. U S E

(Recording Pause)

Front co-axial light on 5's first shot.

57. 5 C (F/C) /5. INT. 117-HILD FIREL. D.Y.

MOU MINER E GINE ROOM

(glowing) as blanket covers face. Pan up to MS EVANS as he rises. Deep 2-s EVANS/CLIFF

(WE CLICH A GALLESE
OF HUGHES! GRAEN FACAL
AS EVANS COVERS HIM
WITH A RUG. A SECURITY
GUARD IS NEARLING TO
CROAD OUTSIDE)

EVANS: Best prop-forward we ever had. What killed him? You're a doctor, Doctor Jones.

CLIFF: I'm not, you know. I'm a biologist. Some sort of gas maybe?

EV.JIS: But why's he turned green, man?

CLIFF: No idea, Except ...

LV.JIS: Except what?

Pan CLIFF L. Lose EVANS

CLIFF: That phosphorescent glow ...
it's almost like you get with
putrefaction. /

58. 4 D MS EVANS

(3 Next) - 11 -(A)

Hold 2-s as EVANS crosses to door ELGIN.

(HE GOLS TO THE DOOR. OUTSIDE STANDS THE THRE TENING SECURITY GULKO)

RECORDING BREAK

70. 1 C /7. INT. FOLT ELL CORRIDOR. D.Y

CS BELL.
It stops. Pan
L. to door.
JO into CU let him
go. L.

AFTER A MOMENT, THE DOOR
OPENS AND JO POKES HER
HEAD INSIDE.))

JO: Hallo?

/1 track out/ F.USE

71. 1 C (tracked out)

VLS Corridor

JO to MS Pan

her L. and read

notice on door.

Hallo?

(NO ANSWER. SHE COMES IN, DUMPS HER BAG AND MOVES DOWN THE CORRIDOR. SHE STOPS AT THE LIVING ROOM DOOR, WHICH STANDS AJAR. ON IT IS A CARD. OBVIOUSLY LETTERED BY THE SAME HAND AS THE NOTICE OUTSIDE.

JO RELDS IT ALOUD.)

JO: 'Room for Living'. Hm: I like it.

(SHE STICKS HER HEAD INTO THE ROOM)

Nobody at home, then?

Pan her R. and crab L. to read notice on opposite door.

(NO ANSWER. SHE GOES
FURTHER DOWN THE
CORRIDOR TO THE NEXT
DOOR. THIS HAS TO
NOTICES, ONE AS
BELUTIFULLY DESIGNED
AS BEFORE, SAYING,
'TOADSTOOLS, PROFESSORS,
ETC.' AND ANOTHER
CRUDELY DONE IN BIG
BLACK FORTHRIGHT LETTERS:
'WATCH IT:'

JO KNOCKS AT THE DOOR)

CLIFF: (OOV) Come:

(JO OPENS THE DOOR AND GOES IN.)

/I to D/

72. 5 D 50

VLS Lab.
thro'
f/g gubbins
hanging
chair R.
door L.

JO into LS

8. IUT. CHERY' L.B. D.Y. /20,10,50,84,13,30

(CLIFF JONES IS DELICATELY TAKING A SLICE FROM A STRANGE LOOKING FUNGUS (OF NO KNOWN SPECIES) AS THE SCENE PROGRESSES HE REPLACES THE TRAY OF FUNGI IN THE PROPAGATION CUPBOARD, PLACES THE PIECE OF FUNGUS IN A MICROTONE, AND MOUNTS THE RESULTING SLITHER ON A MICROSCOPE SLIDE, WHICH HE THEN EXAMINES.

-22-

AS JO COLES IN, LEAVING THE DOOR OPEN, HE IS TOO INTENT TO LOOK UP)

CLIFF: No-one in.

JO: You are.

CLIFF: Did my stint in the fields before breakfast, didn't I?

JO: Oh. They're all out in the fields? 73.

CLIFF: That's what I said. No work, no food. Logically, aesthetically and morally right. Right? /

74. JO.

JO: Right. I suppose. 75. 2-s JO/CLIFF (CLIFF STRAIGHTENS UP)

CLIFF: And what can I...

(A SUDDEN STENTORIAN ROAR) Track into M2-s. Hold JO to door.

Shut that blasted door!

to D/ to D

CLIFF R. frame

(JO JUMPS TO IT)

Of all the silly young goats:

JO: What did I do?

CLIFF: Probably ruined a month's work, that's all. Can't you read? Said on the door to watch it, didn't it?

(On 5 Shot 75)

-23-

26.

JO: Look, I'm sorry but I really don't...

Let CLIFF go.

76. 3 C

Low across beach

MLS CLIFF.

Crane up with

temperature
gauge.

CTIPF: Half a degree: / That's all It'd take: Half a degree drop in the ambient temperature and I'd be back to square minus one.

(JO MOVES FORWARD)

JO: Oh. Oh, I see. I suppose it was a biv...

(ANOTHER ROAR)

CLIFF: No! No! Not there! You'll have the lot over....

77. <u>5 D</u>

Pan her R.

(JO CAN HERDLY BE BLAMED THIS TIME. THE PLACE IS SO CHIOTIC THAT HER NEAR DISLISTER WITH A FLASK BUBBLING OVER A BUNSAN IS UNDERSTANDABLE. SHE MOVES NERVOUSLY AWAY)

Pan her L. te ML2-s JO/CLIFF (OOV) Not there either. You'll contaminate my spores.

JO: Where can I go, for Pete's sake?

/4 to F/

CLIFF: Just try standing still, my love. Ind tell us the dreadful news. You've come to join us, right?

78. <u>3 C</u> M2-s JO/CLIFF

Slow track to C2-s (count 10)

JO: Charming. Yes, in a way. I'm Jo Grant. I rang from London. Spoke to somebody who said she was...er..

CLIFF: Our Nancy. Nancy with the laughing face. She didn't tell me.

(JO IS GETTING HORE AND MORE IRRITATED BY HIM)

Let them go.

JO: Why should she? I've come to see Professor Jones, not you. Where can I wait?

79. <u>5 D</u>
<u>Fi2-s JO/CLIFF</u>

(CLIFF PEERS AT HER OVER THE TOP OF HIS GLASS)

DSH

80.

-25-(On 5 Shot 79) Pan them L. to CLIFF: Thy not have a chair and simmer down? / We've got off on the wrong icot, haven't we? I suppose you can't help being a bit cloth-headed. 2-s JO/CLIFF. Let CLIFF go, hold JO. Hold CLIFF to MCU f/g. Deep 2-s You're only a kid, after all.

(JO IS OUTRAGED)

JO: That's nice.

> (SHE SITS AND DELIBERATELY TURNS AWAY FROM CLIFF WHO GRINS AND RETURNS TO HIS WORK. AFTER A LITTLE SILENCE HE PEEPS AT HER AGAIN)

Er. ./ . welcome to the Nut Hutch. J0: Huh. 82. MCU JO

> (SHE FOLDS HER ARMS AND SETTLES DOWN TO WAIT)

2D, C2, 4E, D2, 1D/ DIRECTOR'S OFFICE. DAY. ELGIN L. INT frame.

STEVENS and BRIG.

into LS. Crab R. and pan

BRIG. L. to M2-s BRIG./ELGIN.

Fav. ELGIN.

(THE BRIGADIER IS WITH STEVENS AND ELGIN)

STEVENS: Security! That's the main consideration.

Yes. BRIGADIER: / Of course.

(2 Next)

STEVENS: We've had enough trouble with the cranks down the road. If this got into the papers.....

84. 2 D ELGIN: The Minister has already imposed a D notice, sir. /

STEVENS: I know that, Elgin. Oh, Brigadier, this is/Elgin. Public Relations. Mark

- 85. 4 E BRIG.DIER: How do you do? / But, Mr.

 M2-s BRIG./ELGIN Stevens, I don't quite understand.

 This accident down the / Nothing to do with you, surely? mine.
- 86. ZD

 MCU STEVENS

 STEVENS: This whole valley is our concern now. We can't afford to have our plans jeopardised by such....

87. 1 D our plans jeopardised by such....

88. 2 D BRIGADIER: But what caused his

STLVENS: I've no 1dea.

89. 4 E

M2-s

BRIG./ELGIN ELGIN: We're hoping the autopsy will

tell us.

BRIGADIER: Ah.

RUN TK/

DLGIN: The Hinister did say that
you'd be bringing some sort of
scientist chappie with you./

MCU BRIG. Track into MCU BRIG.

90.

BRIGADIER: The Doctor?

He decided it was the time to take a little holiday.....

91. 2 D A HOU STEVENS

(Film Next) -26-

on.

91A. TELECINE 6: Dur: 26")

S.O.F.

Ext. Metebelis.

The DOCTOR is running hard through a swirling mist. A weird howling can be heard. He stumbles and falls. The howling gets louder and enormous hoofbeats thunder towards him. He picks him-self up and runs frantically

END OF TELECINE 6:

COLOUR BLUE WITH SYNTH

92. Deep 2-s J0/ CLIFF.. CLIFF MS f/g.

/S/B TK/

(JO IS STILL SITTING THERE WITH HER BACK TO CLIFF. THEY STEAL GLANCES AT ONE ANOTHER AND LOOK AWAY HASTILY AS THEIR EYES MEET. FINALLY:)

/ID,5D,84,43,3C, CLIFF'S L.B. D

CLIFF: Do you know anything about entomology?

JO: Insects? A little. 93. MCU CLIFF

10. INT

CLIFF: What's got twenty legs, a yellow body about two inches long and big red pincers on the front end?

94.

95.

I don't know. Why? J0:

> CLIFF: There's one crawling up your left leg.

3 C A/B Let her go. 96.

MCU CLIFF

(SHE GIVES A WILD CRY,/ JUMPS UP AND BEGINS 5 D 97. BRUSHING AWAY AT HER MLS JO LEFT LEG. CLIFF SOLEMNLY Pan her R. WATCHES HER)

(I Next)

-27-

DSH 98.	(On 5 Shot 97) /RUN TK/ 1 D MCU CLIFF	JO: There's nothing there.	31.
99.	3 C MCU JO	CLIFF: I couldn't stand the any longer.	silence
100.	1 D MCU CLIFF	/	
The DOCT his fing his way in a For	2.7:(Dur: 15") (Slate cebelis. OR is hanging on by certips as he inches up a vertical cliff ce 12 gale. TELECINE 7:	at end 35") /COLOUR BLUE ON SYNTH/	S.O.F.
102.		/ID,5D,84,A3,3C/ HIT. CLIFF'S L.B. DAY. (JO IS NOW HANGING OVER CLIFF AS HE WORKS AND CHATTING HAPPILY)	
		JO: So, of course, I thought well, I must go and lend a pa join the protest and help put spanner in Global Chemical	w. Like, a

CLIFF: Or a fly in their works. 103. 3 C C2-s fav. JO JO/CLIFF.

ointment.

JO: Or whatever.

CLIFF: A noble thought. All cranks gratefully received.

JO: I'm not a crank. Am I?

104.

101.

-28-(1 Next)

Let CLIFF go Hold JO

	(On 5 Shot 104)	-29-	32.
DSH 105.	l D MCU JO	CLIFF: Look, love. The wor wrong. Every night millions people go to sleep hungry. of us who do have enough foo starved of everything else/ a to live like a man.	And those d are
		(JO TRIES TO ANSWER BUT HE PLOUGHS STRAIGHT ON, WILD EYED AND EXCITED)	
106.	3 C MCU CLIFF	We're trying to find out how an alternative that's a real an alternative technology if We want to be human beings a not robot slaves of the mach	you like.
107.	1 D MCU JO	the balance of payments or	
	/1 turn round/	(iglin jo tries to speak)	
108.	5 D MCU CLIFF Pan him R. to C2-s CLIFF/JO fav. JO.	We don't know it all, not ye what we do know is that Glo Chemicals' way is wrong, wrond hecause we try to stop twe're called cranks! Granks	bal mg, mong. hcm,
	/3 to D/	JO: So I'm a crank. Where throw the first spanner?	do I

1 D
MC3-s BRIG./STEVENS/ELGIN
U.S. f/g. L. frame. 109.

/2D,C2,4E,D2,1D/

12. INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE. DAY.

/S/B TK/

STEVENS: ... and even now, if that madman Jones is allowed to make political capital out of the death of this confounded miner ...

Hold STEVENS to MCU f/g ELGIN R. b/g.

(ELGIN COUGHS)

110. 4 E

...Poor fellow ...

Low M2-s BRIG./ELGIN

BRIGADIER: What was he doing down there anyway? I thought the mine was closed.

ELGIN: Monthly inspection.

BRIGADIER: Ah.

(HE TURNS BACK TO STEVENS, POLITELY RESIGNED, AS THE DIRECTOR STARTS UP AGAIN)

111. 2 D

MS STEVENS to M2-s BRIG./STEVENS

STEVENS: We've sunk a great deal of time and money into this new project. We're not going to sit idly by and see it wasted. Your job, Brigadier, is to ...

112. 4 E MCU BRIG.

ERIGADIER: Forgive me, sir, but I know quite well what my job is.
We'll look after you, never fear.

113. 2 D

STEVENS: I beg your pardon. I had no intention of ...

114. 4 E (Crabbed R)
MCU BRIG.

(2 Next)

F	ρM	(On 4 Shot 114) -	31- BRIGADIER: Equally well, I's sure that it's also my job to	
	115.	2 D MCU STEVENS	out about the man's death. I like that/are the very reason Unit was created.	Events
	116.	1 D MCU BRIG.	STEVENS: I see. And what propose to do?/	do you
	117.	M2-s BRIG./STEVENS Hold them to	BRIGADIER: Get the Doctor of at once. May I use your phonesters: Of course.	
	118.	MLS. 4 E CS Telephone Dial and finger.	(HE DIALS 9, AND HANDS THE RECEIVER TO THE ERIGADIER / WHO STARTS TO DIAL)	
	Ext. Met The DOCT top of h He sees a cluste	8: Dur: 10") sebelis. OR reaches the sis blue mountain. with satisfaction or of giant blue enbedded in the	/COLOUR BLUE WITH SYNTH/ /4 to F/ /STRIKE R. f/g for camera / or re-set it centre/	S.O.F.

/TK KEEP RUNNING/ /BLANKING/

119

120. 2 X /13. INT. UNIT H.Q. DOCTOR'S LAB. DAY.
LS DR's lab.
and telephone. /GRAMS/

(THE PHONE IS RINGING)

-31-

121. TELECINE 8.A. Dur: 6"

S.O.F.

Ext. Metebelis.

As the DOCTOR reaches dangerously for one of the gems, a vast shadow and a heavy flapping noise make him look up. /COLOUR BLUE/

/TK KREP RUNNING/ /BLANKING/

/2X, +S/M/

122. 2 X
MLS Telephone

/14. ITT. UNIT H.Q. DOCTOR'S LAB. DAY.

(IN CLOSE UP, THE PHONE IS STILL RINGING)

123. TELECINE 8.B. Dur: 11"

COLOUR BLUE/

3.0.F.

Ext. Metebelis.

The DOCTOR puts an arm to protect himself as a pair of giant talons descend on him.

END OF TELECINE 8

/TK STOP/

124. 2 X CS Telephone /15. INT. UNIT H.Q. DOCTOR'S LAB. DAY.

(IN BUGGER CLOSE UP, THE RINGING OF THE THONE IS . EVEN MORE CLAMOROUS)

PAUSE

/2D,C2,D2,1E/

125. 2 D /16. INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE. DAY.

(THE BRIGADIER SPEAKS INTO THE PHONE)

BRIGADIER: I see. Very well, keep trying and ring me here as soon as you do get an answer.

(HE PUTS THE PHONE DOWN)

126. 1 E

HS STEVENS

over BRIG.'S L.

shoulder.

Now, sir./ Perhaps you'd be good enough to explain to me exactly why this - er - this 'madman Jones' and his friends should object to your new process ...

Hold STEVENS rise. Pan him L. to MC2-s STEVENS/ ELGIN and zoom to CU (Count 7).

STEVENS: I wish I could tell you.

After all, he and the rest of the doon merchants never stop telling us that we're using all the world's oil. We can now produce 25% more petrol and diesel fuel from a given quantity of crude oil as before. If that' isn't conservation, I don't know what is!

127. 4 F CU CLIFF

/4F,5D,84,A3,3C/

17. INT. CLIFF'S LAB. DAY.

128. 3 C
Deep 2-s JO MLS7
CLIFF MS f/g.

CLIFF: But it's still using up the oil! And doubling the atmospheric pollution. / The world has got to find ways of using the energy the sun is giving us now.

-33-

Let him go.

JO: Like what, for instance?

129. 5 D

MLS CLIFF. Pan
him L. to 2-s
through f/g
gubbins JO/CLIFF

CLIFF: Like using the movement of wind and the tides and the rivers ... I mean, here, at the Nut Hutch ... well, are you quite warn?

(SHE GRINS)

JO: The ambient temperature suits ne fine, thank you.

MCU CLIFF

CLIFF: Heat from the river - and the heat pump works on electricity generated by a windmill.

131. <u>3 C</u> MCU JO

JO: And no waste. No pollution.

Alternative technology, see?

132. 4 F
BCU CLIFF CLIFF: Exactly.

2 D

M2-s back ELGIN/
STEVENS.
BRIG. into centre /2D,C2,4E,D2,1E/
frame. 18. INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE. DAY.

BRIGADIER: No waste? No pollution?

134. 1 E From an oil-refinery? /

135. 4 E (Crabbed L.) STEVENS: Minimal. Negligible.

Stevens, but I find that somewhat difficult to believe.

M2-s STEVENS/ELGIN
(Slightly profile)

ELGIN: It's been one of our strongest selling points. It makes nonsense of the objections. We have been able in all sincerity to assure the Government - the people - indeed, the world - that the Stevens process is clean.

-34-

136.

J

137.	4 F /19.	/4F,5D,B4,3,3C/ INT. CLIFF'S LAB. DAY.
138.	3 C 2-s JO/CLIFF	CLIFF: And that's the biggest lie of the lot.
		JO: How do you know?
	Hold CLIFF to MCU f/g JO L. b/g.	CLIFF: Inventions like this don't just come out of the blue. The Stevens process must be based on Bateson's polymerisation. And that means thousands of gallons of waste. A thick sludge you can't break down in any
139.	4 F MCU CLIFF	way / likelike a liquid plastic. And what properties that would have, Heaven alone knows/
140.	5 D (Crabbed R.) MCU JO	JO: And you're wondering what they're
141.	4 F MCU CLIFF	going to do with it?
2/0		CLIFF: I'm wondering what they're doing with it now. And I can't help thinking that there must be a connection with Hughes's death.
142.	MS JO. Hold her move f/w.	JO: You mean they've been pumping the waste down into the old mine workings?
143.	3 C JO b/g MCU CLIFF f/g.	CLIFF: Could be.
	/4 to C/	JO: Then why not go and have a look?
		CLIFF: 1/m. Good idea.
		(HE BENDS OVER HIS WORK)

- 36 -(On 3 Shot 143) 39. JO: I mean...like, now? CLIFF: My dear good child. I've got work to do./ 144. 5 D JO: You're being patronising again. 145. 3 C CU CLIFF JO L. b/g. CLIFF: So I am.

(HE GRINS)

But I've still got work to do.

PAUSE

(Recording Pause)

2D, C2, D2, 1E/ DIRECTOR'S OFFICE. DAY. 146. LS Lift area with BRIG. R. profile f/g, STEVENS into MS STEVENS: ...and therefore I think it imperative that nobody should go down the mine. It must be sealed off Pan STEVENS L. completely. and crab L. and crab R. round BRIG. Holding BRIG: I'm afraid I must disagree, sir. I shall deep 2-s. 147. make the investigation of the mine the first priority. / As soon as the MCU BRIG. 148. 1 E Doctor arrives. MCU STEVENS STEVENS: If he ever does arrive ...

149. TOLECTI .. 9: (Dur: 12")

S.O.F.

Ext. Metebelis.

COLOUR BLUE/

The DOCTOR is moving fast across the misty blue landscape, pursued by howling, hoofbeats, rocks and spears. He reaches the TARDIS and crashes inside. The door closes as the same hairy tentacle slams against it. END OF TELECINE 9:

 $/4C_{*} + S/M/$

LS Lab, U/S Corner Centre b/g
phone C. f/g.

RECORDING SHEEK

MIX TO:

151. + C Locked off

/3 with Tabbis.

DR. out to MS.

THOUS NOTE LITSUS /
THE DOOR OPENS. AND
THE DOCTOR STIGGERS
CULL THOUGHT ATS TO RING)

/GRAMS/ /Fhone & Tardis coming!

DR. WHO: Hallo, I'll speak to anybody!

DI. CT

CHECK MIN RECON

Ext. English Country Road.

BESSIE (with the DOCTOR) bowling along on superdrive. END OF TELECINE 10

/S/B TK/ /RUN TK/ S.O.F.

153. 5 E /23. INT. CLIFF'S LAB. D.Y.

CS L mushrooms
with CLIFF's hand. (oov)
Pan up to CU CLIFF JO: /But why toadstools?

- 38 -

CLIFF: That's just our Nancy's little joke. This is really our hybrid Fistulina Hepatica.

154. 1 D N2-s CLIFF/JO

/5 to D/

JO: Come again?

(3 Next)

	(On 1 Shot 154) - 39	9 - 42. CLIFF: Beef-steak fungus to you.
		JO: You mean you can eat it?
155.	Pan him R.	CLIFF: Oh yes. That's the whole point. The world's going to need something instead of meat. A high protein fungus could be just the answer.
156.	MCU JO 5 E MLS CLIFF	JO: Yes, yes, of course.
	Pan him L.	CLIFF: You see, we haven't set up this community just to drop out. I mean, let's face it, who does like the petrol-stinking plastic rat- trap life we all live? If we're going to make a success here at Wholeweal, we've got to help the entire world. So we're a boi-technic research unit as well as
157.	1 D PS JO Pu. her R.	JO: But that's marvellous! Did he think of that - the Professor, I
158,	3 C MCU CLIFF	mean? (CLIFF LOOKS AT HER AND SMILES)
159.	1 D MCU JO	CLIFF: Well, it could never have get off the ground without the Nobel prize money./
160.	3 C/B	JO: There you are, you see! What a super thing to do. What's he really like?
161.	1 D	CLIFF: I've been wondering for years. Sometimes I can't stand the sight of him.
	5 F. (crabbed ?) MLS CLIFF	JO: Thy ever not?

On 5 Shot 102)

, ,

Pan him R. to M2-s then pan J0 in L. to MC2-s

CLIFF: He can be pretty repulsive at times, you know. Spouts a lot of 'love thy neighbour' guff and then doesn't even notice the people under his feet. When he's working, that is.

JO: (A BIT DOUBTFULLY) Well that's perfectly understandable.

Track in to C M2-s

163. <u>3 C</u>
C2-s J3/CLIFF

CLIFF: He bites his fingernails - he's apt to make a sort of slurping naise when he's eating/- and sometimes he just forgets to have a bath...

JO: Why are you saying all these nasty things about him?

CLIFF: Well, you did ask me.

Crab L. JO: What does any of it matter anyway? He's kind; he's generous; and he's dedicating that fantastic brain of his to saving the world. I think you... Pan JO R. 164. 1 D MCU CLIFF: Hang on, love! He's not a plaster saint, you know. He's orly human. 165. JO: Of course he is. Clifford Jones is just about the most human human being alive today! I think you're quite horrible. 166. <u>5 E</u> NANCY at door. (NANCY COMES IN , C.REFULLY CLOSING Pan her R. and THE DOOR AFTER crab L. to M2-s JO/NANCY HER. NANCY IS OLDER THAN CLIFF) NANCY: Lunch is ready; do you ... Oh, hello. J0: Hello. 167. CLIFF: This is Jo Grant.

> NANCY: Take no notice of that one, love. You're very welcome, as I told you over the phone.

Careful, she bites./

JO: Oh! You're 'Mum'.

(NANCY HOLDS OUT A HAND AND STEPS

FORWARD)

168.

169.

170.

DF (On 5 Shot 170)

171. 3 C

HS CLIFF

JO/NANCY b/g.

NANCY: And quite a job it is, with the likes of him around! / (TO CLIFF) Are you coming in or do you want it here?

(CLIFF IS ABSORBED IN HIS WORK AND DOESN'T HEAR)

NAM: Cliff! I'm talking to you!

CLIFF: Not hungry, dear dear Nan. I'll eat later.

ILI: Oh, no you won't, you'll ...

JO: Weit a minute. You called him Cliff. Are you Professor Jones?

(CLIFF DOES AN ETABORATE BOW)

JO to C2-s JO/CLIFF CLIFF: Your obedient servant, ma'am.

JO: Why, you, you ...! You were just ... and you let me ... Oh!

As she goes crab R. to CLIFF/JO

/RUN_TK/

(SHE IS SO FILLED WITH RAGE AND FRUSTRATION THAT FOR A MOMENT SHE CAN'T MOVE. SUDDENLY, SHE TURNS AND RUSHES OUT)

CLIFF: Shut that blasted door!

172. TELECINE 11: (Dur: 11 and 11A = 32")

S.O.F.

Ext. Country Road. Day.

BESSIE scoots by a very Welsh signpost.

CUT TO:

TELECINE 11 A

S.O.F.

Ext. A field. Day.

JO is marching along, still very cross.

CUT TO:

TELECINE 11 B.: Dur: 9"

S.O.F.

Ext. Pit-Hesd. Day.

DAI EVANS, in pit-gear, gets into the cage. He lifts a hand.
END OF TELECINE 11B

PAUSE

Strike all f/g's/ F/g window set in

/2D,4E,C2,D2,1D/ DIRECTOR OFFICE. DAY.

173. Low through window frame. MS BRIG.

STEVENS b/g.

(THE BRIGADIER TURNS FROM THE WINDOW. ELGIN IS NO LONGER WITH US)

BRIGIDIER: At last. Now we can get on. Will you excuse me, sir? STRIKE/ 7window7

STEVENS: You still mean to investigate the mine?

4 E (crabbed L)
MS BRIG. 174.

Pan him R. Let BRIG. go.

BRIGADIER: Of course.

(HE GOES OUT.

STEVEIS PRESSES A BUTTON AND SPEAKS)

STEVENS: Hinks. At once.

Pan STEVENS L.

(HE GETS UP AND
GOES TO THE
WINDOW / IN
MLS HINKS in door. COLES HINKS.
AS STEVENS TURNS
TO HIM, HE SWAYS.
HIS SPEECH BECOMES THICK AND
SLURRED)

176. 1 D Hinks,/I want you to ... I want you to ... I want you

(HE SWAYS AG IN AND PUTS A H ND TO HIS TEMPLE)

177. 4 E TO HIS TETPLE)

ICU HINKS

178. 1 D HINKS: You all right, sir? /
CU ST VENS
Let him go. STEVENS: Yes ... yes ... Hinks. No-

body ... must ... go ... down ... the
... mine ... Nobody ... / Nobody must

STEVENS into go down the mine.

CM2-s PEV MS/HINKSHINKS: Okay. You sure you're all Let HINKS go. right, Mr. Stevens?

STEVENS: Of course I am. Get ...

180. 1D get on ... with it ...

2-s STEVENS/HINKS. Let HINKS go. Pan STEVINS R, to door. Then U/S to LS.

(HIMKS GOES. STEVENS LURCHES TO THE DOOR AND LOCKS IT. CROSSING TO HIS DESK HE TAKES

2 D (tracked in U/S)
CS Head set and
plugging.

179.

FROM IT A STRANGE
LOOKING HEADSET WHICH
HE PUTS ON PLUGGING
IT INTO THE INTERCOM.
HE SINKS BACK INTO HIS

182. 4 E (tracked in)
113 STEVENS Hold
him to desk and
sit. Zoom to
CU. (Count 3)

- CH.IR. HIS EYES SHUT)

RECORDING BREAK

183. LS Office across f/g table. DIVE/BERT L. (DAI EV.NS WITH BERT AND DAVE, TWO MORE VILLAGERS, ARE SHARING A MUG OF TEA) door with DaI appearing. Let him sit L. holding 3-s. DAI: It's plain daft man. Yer we are, sitting about nattering like the women after chapel, and we still don't know what did kill him. BERT: Finding out won't do him any good, now. DAI: No, but it'd do me a heck of a lot of good. All this waiting D. E: It might be dangerous 184. MCU DAI DAI: Dangerous? I spent twenty years of my life down there. Think it scares me now? 185. CM2-s BERTI DAVE BERT: Why bother? Oh don't panic 186. DAT: We owe it to Ted, don't we? 187. (LE PUTS DOWN FIS MUG) 4 F A/B Let him go. 188. I'm going down.

PAUSE

/4F, B3, 1.2, 3F/ 24. INT. PITHE D ILCIINE KOOM. /S/B TK/ (ALTHOUGH THIS H.S AN OUTSIDE DOOR OF ITS OWN, IT IS ALSO CONNECTED TO THE PITHEAD OFFICE. DAVE IS AT THE WINDOW. HELRING D.I's signal, HE TURNS TO BERT, WHO IS AT THE CONTROL LEVER) /RUN TK/ GLLINS, DAVE: Okay. Lift 190. motors going. handles etc.

(BERT PULLS THE LEVER. THE MACHINERY STARTS TO TURN.)

191. TELECINE 12: Dur: 32" (including TK 13)

S.O.F.

Ext. Pithead

The cage wheel also starts to turn.

CUT TO:

TELECINE 13;

S.O.F.

Ext. G.C. Complex

BESSIE approaches.

END OF TELECINE 13:

/TK KEEP : UNLING TIRO LO DER/

(On Film - Leader)

52.

192 TELECINE 14: Dur: 12"

S.O.F.

Ext. Countryside.

JO comes to the top of the rise. She sees the coal mine below and starts down towards it.

END OF TELECINE 14

/TK STOP/

/2E,4F,B3,3B,A2/ T. PIT J. PICE. D. Y.

193. 3 3 /2 / ML 2-s BERT/DAVE.
Pan them L. down steps.
JO into centre b/g.

BERT: Maybe we shouldn't have let Dai go by himself.

DAVE: I tried to stop him having a drink too many at the club one night. Still feel the bruises.

BERT: Hey look. Who is that girl?
Yer. Private property
this is.

(JO ENTERS)

JO: Oh sorry. I'm with the Unit people. We want to have a look at the mine.

194. 2 E M2-s BEAT/D.VE

195. 4 F DAVE: Not without authority you can't.

196. 2 E JO: Well, where do I get it?/

LET DAVE GO. EERT: N.C.B. Cardiff.,

197. 3 B

CS Phone.
Pan L. to MCU Dave D. VF ...IS CRS)
with receiver.

DAVE: Who is it?

198. 5 F F/C

MLS DAI
Slow
zoom to
MCU

27. FAT. CC L MARE. (LATERCUT). /GLANS
Mine
atmos

(D.1 IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT SHAFT, GASPING FOR BREATH, AND IN TERROR)

(2 Next)

- 47 -

/S/B TK/

D.I: Help me Dave. For pity's sake, help.

(DISTORT)
...VE: / Dai, what's the matter?
...t's happening?

Let him go.

DAI: Help me ...

(I LOOKE AT MIS HAND. IT MAS A GREEN PATCH OR IT. HE SLIPS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS)

199. 2 F MCU D.VE

/2E, B3, 4F, ...2, 3B/ 28. INT. PIT OFFICE. D.Y.

D. VE: It's Dai. He's in trouble. 200. MS BERT FERT: We've got to get him out. I'll Let him go. You work the cage, Dave. go down., 201. CM2-s JO/BERT JO: Let me come too. BERT: Don't be daft. JO: I'm trained in first aid. It could gave your friend's life., 202. MCU DAVE You really mean that. (PAUSE) DAVE: She's right, Bert. You can look after her. 203. CM2-s JO/BERT. Let them go L. BERT: Right. Get some overalls and a helmet.

(THEY BUSY THEMSELVES.

(Film Next) - 48 -

THROUGH A WINDOW
WE SEE HINKS SLIP
UP TO THE
MACHINERY AND DO SOMETHING
FURTIVE AND SINISTER)

This is now on film at the beginning of TK 15

204. TELECINE 15: Dur: 42" (including 15..)

S.O.F.

Ext. Entrance to Coal Mine Area

As HINKS slips away unseen, BESSIE arrives with the DOCTOR AND BRIGADIER.

BRIG: So I thought I'd better get you here at once to have a look.

DR. WHO: Quite right, Lethbridge Stewart. And nobody must go down the mine, until I've had a chance to do just that.

They turn into the gate.

EPISODE ONE/

(On Film)

- 48B -

56.

S.O.F.

CUT TO:

TELECINE 15A: .

JO and BERT get in the cage and signal to DAVE.

END OF TELECINE 15A

/TK KEEP RUNNING

205. 3 F

29. INT. PIT HEAD MACHINE ROOM. DAY

/GRAMS/ Lift

(DAVE PULLS THE CONTROL motors LEVER, THE MACHINERY STARTS tarting.

206. TELECINE 16: Dur: 17"

S.O.F.

Pit head

The cage wheel starts to turn. The DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER arrive.

BRIG: Someone's going down!

DR. WHO: We must stop them.

END OF TELECIME 16

EPISODE ONE/

(On Film)

- 49 -

57.

/2F, A2, 4G, 3F/

DAY. INT. PIT-HEAD MACHINE ROOM. 207. MLS DAVE and GRAMS/ Controls Lift (DAVE LOOKS ROUND /AS S/B TK/ motors THE DUCTOR AND 208. going THE BRIGADIER VLS DR. and BRIG. HURRY IN) Pan them R. to 3-s DAVE/BRIG/DR.

DR. WHO: Who's in the cage?

DAVE: Bert Pritchard and the young lady, from U.N.I.T.

DR. WHO: Stop winding. 209. I can't do DAVE: /that. They're going down to help Dai Evans! 210. DR. WHO: Stop it, I said! 211. CU DAVE (DAVE SEES THE LOOK ON HIS FACE/AND PUTS ON THE BRAKE. 212. MC3-s DAVE/BRIG./DR. AT ONCE, HE LOOKS TERRIFIED. / HE TRIES ..GAIN) 3 F 213. CU DAVE 214. 4 G Quickly man! DR. WHO: DR. 215. DAVE: I can't. Something's wrong with the brake. / She's out of 216. control 217. 4 G MS DR. through Controls. DR: What! Zoom in to CU. (Film Next - 49 -+ T/J's)

/TAPE/

218. TELECINE 17: Dur: 52"

Closing Title Film

S/I T/J's

- 4. Doctor Who JON PERTWEE
- 5. Jo Grant
 KATY MANNING
- 6. Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart NICHOLAS COURTNEY
- 7. Stevens
 JEROME WILLIS
 Clifford Jones
 STEWART BEVAN
- 8. Elgin TONY ADAMS Hinks BEN HOWARD
- 9. Dai Evans
 MOSTYN EVANS
 Dave
 TALFRYN THOMAS
 Bert
 ROY EVANS
- 10. Nancy
 MITZI MCKENZIE
 MILKMAN
 RAY HANDY
 Hughes
 JOHN SCOTT MARTIN
- 11. Written by ROBERT SLOMAN
- 12. Title Music by
 RON GRAINER and
 BBC Radiophonic Workshop
- 13. Incidental Music by DUDLEY SIMPSON Special Sound DICK MILLS
- 14. Film Cameramen
 BILL MATTHEWS
 KEN LOWE
 Film Sound
 SIMON WILSON
 Film Editor
 ALASTAIR MACKAY

(T/J's Next)

- 51 -

- 15. Visual Effects Designer RON OATES
- 16. Costume Designer
 BARBARA KIDD
 Make Up
 ANN RAYMENT
- 17. Studio Lighting
 MIKE JEFFERIES
 Studio Sound
 RICHARD CHUBB
- 18. Script Editor TERRANCE DICKS
- 19. Designer
 JOHN BURROWES
- 20. Producer BARRY LETTS
- 21. Directed by
 MICHAEL BRIANT
 BBC-tv

FADE SOUND AND VISION